

OUR JARL DECREES THAT ANY GUIZER GETTING SMASHED OR CRASHES OUT, AND MISSES THE LIGHT UP AT 7.30 BURNSIDE, WILL BE TAKEN TO THE LAGUNA AT COLVISTER AND MADE TO ROLL OVER, FOR ALL TO SEE.

THE GUTCHER ROAD'S REALLY NOT THE PLACE TO BE, WHEN THE JARL'S MUCKLE BRIDDER IS HEADING FOR A SPREE, BARRY CLEAN FORGOT, WHILE GOING ON HIS WAY, DAT ROBERT'S FIRST SQUAD PRACTICE, WIS DAT VERY SAME DAY.

WHAN CLOO'IN UP AT CHRISTMAS, SAILIN'ON DA SOOND, DA BOYS GUID FAE HOOSE TAE HOOSE, AND PASSED DIR BOTTLES ROOND, DAN ALL TOOK DIR DREGS, AN' THINGS DAT DEY WIRNA' LOST, DAT WIS ALL BUT ONE MAN, WHO RAN DOON CHARLIE'S POST.

MORE CATS THAN EVER, WHILE RUNNING THROUGH THE FIELD, NEVER EVER REALISE THEIR FATE IS SIGNED AND SEALED, WHILE DRIVING ON THE ROAD, THE BREKON VAN LOOKS FINE BUT THE MOARFIELD GARAGE, SHE TOOK LIVES 7,8,&9.

WAN SETERDAY LAST NOVEMBER, AA BODY TRIED DIR LUCK, AN' MED FUR DA LAXA BURN, TA,SEE DA FASTEST DUCK, BUT ON DA WEY HOM. DA BOYS LUCK TOOK A TURN, WHAN DEY RACED TRACTOR, CAR AN' PICK UP, DOON DA GREEN BURN.

FOR MANY A YEAR HE'S LOOKED EFTIR WIS ALL, FAE MINOR CUTS ON WIR KNEE'S, HE WIS AYE ON CALL HE GOT A HEALTH CENTRE, ALL SHINY AND NEW, BUT HE'S LEFT IT ALL, TO PADDLE HIS CANOE.

HE HAD HIS BOAT TIED UP AT DA PIER, DA WIND BLEW WILD FOR ALL TO HEAR, WHEN HE RAISE, HE WISNA' THINKING, DAT HIS PROGRESS WID BE SINKING, TO SAVE HER, HE WIS NEEDING AID, SO HE CALLED OOT DA FIRE BRIGADE.

A MAN ONE NIGHT, WHILE GIVING A LIFT, CAME ACROSS SOME ONE DAT AHE COULD'NA SHIFT, SHE STRUGGLED IN VEEN, TO GET TO HER FEET, BUT SHE'D DRUNK DRAMBUIE & AFTER SHOCK NEAT.

DA COONTY TOWT DEY WIR DOIN' DER BEST, A LEFT HAND DRICE, GIE DA DRIVERS A TEST, GIBBIE, TOMMY, DAVID AND JASPER HAS FUN DEM SOME AWFUL STRANGE PLACES TA PARK HER.

THEY'RE CAMPAIGNED AND FOUGHT FOR MANY A YEAR AT LONG LAST, THEY'RE GOT A NEW BURRAVOE PIER, BUT ON A SPRING TIDE, WI DA MOON RIGHT FOO, DER JUST ENOUGH WATER FOR MIKE'S CANOE.

FOR SALE: - BOAT: - MV. "FYLGA" ONE CAREFUL OWNER. TEL.J. MOUAT.

WIR POSTMAN NORT. HAS THROWN IN DA TOWEL, NO REALLY FOR AGE, HE'S NO AN' OWLD SOWEL, WHAR DIR'S A LOSS, DIR SOMETIMES A GAIN, COOD EVENING GAE ME, MY WEEK DATS AWA' AGEEN.

GEORGIE WIS GEEN A HARD JOB TAE DO, DA FERRIES WIS DEAR, WI' TOO MANY CREW.
HE CAM' UP WI' AN' IDEA, OOT OF DA BLIE, FAR CHEAPER WI WAN BOAT, REDDER DAN
TWO.

IF YOU GO TAE DA WAST, DOON PAST DA URA-BUG, NOO AT LONG LAST DER OPENED” DA
SNUG”
IT'S NOT WHAT HE CAA'D IT EFTER HE BOUGHT HER, FUR HIS OWN REASON, HE'S CAA'D IT
“DA OTTER”

POSTIE, POSTIE, RUN RUN RUN, DUNNA LET DA OWLD BOY THREATEN WI HIS GUN, GUN,
GUN,
HE GETS IN A STATE, IF DU GOES AN LEAVES HIS GATE,
SO GO POSTIE AND REPOST HIM, AND RUN, RUN, RUN.

A BEER DRINKING FELLOW CALLED BOB, SET OFF HOME FAE DA PUB ON HIS TOD,
A SEARCH PARTY SET OOT, EVERYWHERE THEY DID LOOK, BUT HE HOIDED OFF THEM
BEGOD.

AT DA BURRAVOE HALL, ON A SETERDAY NIGHT AA-BODY FILSKIT, AN' NO LIPNIN A
FIGHT,
JESAMINE TOWT WILBERT SHOULD GO TAE DA HOOSE, ROBERT CAM, DA WIRLIE MAN
LET LOOSE

DOUG BOWLER'S HED PORK FOR A LONG TIME NOO, AN' A PLACE TA BUTCHER'S BEEN A
BIG ISSUE,
HE BOWT DA UNST MANS SLAUGHTER HOOSE, BUT HE'S HAED SOME HASTLE, TO GET IT
IN USE.

WE'VE HAD A YEAR 'O' GALES AND FREEZIN', FLU'S AN' COLDS AN' BUGS AN' SNEEZING,
WE HOPE TONIGHT YOUR FEELING FINE, TO JOIN WIR FESTIVAL IN NINETY NINE,
WE'VE ROBERT WHITEHEAD FOR DA DANCIN' AND GUIZER JARL, BRIAN THOMSON.
SO JOIN DA GUIZERS ON AN' AA, TA MAK' DI WIR BEST UP - HELLY - AA.

A FERRY MASTER, WHILE GO'IN TAE HIS WARK, AT WESTSANDWICK, FAN A NEW WAY
TAE PARK,
DEY WALKED TROW SNOW, FOR MANY A MILE, DAN ROBERT'S CRANE LORRY TOOK HER
TO ULSTA IN STYLE,

DEFACERS OF THE BILL WILL BE MADE IN TO SALMON FEED,

BY ORDER AND UNDER THE SEAL OF THE GUIZER JARL.